

W. T. HELMS, Editor.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 24.

A Word for Christmas-Eve.

A brief thought for our young readers. Many, many have been the "merry Christmas days" we have had. We are now upon the eve of one that will not be of the merry sort. The presence of distress will sadden many a home, and spread a drapery of mourning over hearts that have been used to celebrate the day with festive gaiety. But the day may be none the worse kept because of the sad realities surrounding us. Hitherto mirth has run almost into riot, amongst the youth of our towns, in the license allowed them in "keeping Christmas." Doubtless the sober style which will usher in and be the characteristic of to-morrow, will be more acceptable to God; will be a more joyful sight to the angels; and will be surer to bless to us and to our cause the incoming year. Now what we say is: Let each and all the youthful readers of the Bulletin pray in the morning for God's blessing of Peace, to our Confederacy first, and then to all the world; remembering the song of the angels which ushered in the first blessed Christmas day, let their first waking thoughts be, Glory to God in the highest: Peace to our country; On earth peace; Good will toward men. Mothers! will you teach them?

Brig. Gen. A. P. Stewart.

Tennesseans find much in the progress and history of this war to excite and gratify a natural and just State pride. Not only can she boast of the number of her soldiers in the field, of their bearing and dauntless courage, but she has been no less fortunate in the leaders and chieftains who have led her sons to victory.

Among the many excellent officers furnished by our State to the armies of the South in this fearful struggle, Gen. A. P. Stewart is not more eminent for his courage and skill as a soldier than for his modesty and urbanity as a gentleman. While others, by partisan and extraneous influences and tireless solicitations, have obtained preferment only to show more signally their want of genuine merit, he has been content to win his way by the exact and faithful discharge of all the duties of a soldier and an officer. We have learned through many sources that he has the unlimited confidence and esteem of his commanding Generals, while we know that the soldiers of his brigade deem themselves peculiarly fortunate in having such a leader.

Gen. Stewart was born in Rogersville, in this State, and was educated at West Point. What service he entered in the old army of the United States we are not advised. The General's proverbial modesty has not supplied the facts of his past life to army biographers. At the inception of this war he was a professor of mathematics in the University of Lebanon, Tenn., where we first knew him. One of the earliest of the Tennessee volunteers in the field, he entered the service as Captain of Artillery in command of a battery.

He was with the army under Gen. Polk in his ascent of the Mississippi from Memphis to Columbus, Ky., at which which place, we believe, he succeeded Gen. McGown as chief of artillery. He was at Belmont, Shiloh and Farmington. It was on the battlefield of Shiloh, where so many sought honors by daring achievements, that his coolness and skill attracted special attention.

More recently, at Perryville, Stewart's was one of the Tennessee brigades which bore the brunt of the conflict. Under his leadership the Tennesseans proved themselves worthy of their illustrious ancestry and historic fame. In this battle his brigade consisted of the 4th, 5th, 24th, 33d and 31st regiments—all Tennesseans, all made famous by their achievements in the bloodiest, most destructive and deadliest struggle of the war, in proportion

to the number of men which Stewart's men fought should be sacredly preserved as the holiest heritage of Tennesseans, and on its folds should be inscribed the name of the gallant young chieftain who led the way to victory. An esprit du corps pervades this brigade which should be perpetuated. It will ever furnish a glorious example to thousands of Tennesseans now gathering in defence of our homes and firesides.

Gen. Stewart is about thirty-seven years of age. In person he is slender, his movements quick, his eyes clear, blue and bright; his nose is large and straight, his hair is light, and his complexion, originally fair, is now perfectly bronzed. In his social life he is very amiable and kind, his manners easy, and his face is readily lighted up with a smile. In his habits he is very abstemious, and in his apparel has adopted the precepts of Polonius to his son, "rich, not gaudy," "for the apparel oft proclaims the man."

He is a devout member of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church, and has been deemed for many years past the first mathematician and geometrician of the South.

He is one of the rising men of this revolution, whose merits are only comparable to his modesty.

We copy the above from the Knoxville Register, paying a merited and nice compliment to one of Tennessee's sons, but it does not give some particulars which would be interesting.

Gen. Stewart's parents removed to this town (Winchester) where he was educated. In 1838 he received the appointment of Cadet in the Military Academy at West Point, through the agency of Hon. H. L. Turney, the then member of Congress from this district. He graduated in 1841 in a class of eight young men, two of whom are Generals in the abolition army, to-wit: Rosecrans and John Pope; and six are Generals in the Confederate army; to-wit: Earl Van Dorn, G. W. Smith, A. B. Longstreet, Hill, of North Carolina, Lovell, and the subject of this sketch. Gen. Stewart was in the U. S. service, and assigned to the command of Fort Beaufort, N. C., where he remained some time; then was called back to West Point, and employed as a teacher in that celebrated school, and remained there until the establishment of Cumberland University at Lebanon, where he was elected Professor of Mathematics, and which position he accepted, having resigned his place at West Point. At Lebanon he remained till the breaking out of this war, excepting one or two years as professor in the University at Nashville.

Alien Cormorants in our Midst Aiding the Abolition Enemy.—When the parties attending the late auction sales in Charleston were brought before the Examining Board, it was found that a large majority of them were provided with Consular certificates protecting them as aliens from conscription. The Courier very properly asks: How long shall we endure and allow the operation and effect of Consular certificates, which are eminently neutral in everything except in screening speculators, extortioners, and skulks, who, after voting and exercising the rights of American citizenship, have discovered, at the hour of danger, that they once had other allegiance?

Should not notice be given, with reasonable time, that the functions of all Consuls holding *Enequetur* from Lincoln, or any President of the United States, will not be recognized by any Confederate authority?

The subjects demands the earliest attention of Congress, soon to re-assemble—if it is not within the power of the President to act—and we hope it will be considered promptly and in the proper spirit. As Congress meets early in January, the notice could, in all courtesy and fairness, be given for the first of March. What say our brethren of the Press?

Capt. Henry H. Carden.

WINCHESTER, Tenn.,
Dec. 19th, 1862.

MR. EDITOR:

In the list of those who died at Harrodsburg from wounds received at the battle of Perryville, as furnished by the Louisville Journal, I see the name of Henry H. Carden.

Captain Henry H. Carden was a citizen of Franklin county, and although not generally known to the people of the county, is deserving of some notice in the county paper. He had settled in the county a few years only before the war broke out, and being a remarkably quiet and unobtrusive man, without any, the least, disposition to become a public man. He had formed comparatively but few acquaintances, but was known by his intimate acquaintances to be a man of cultivated intellect, as well as of most excellent practical common sense. Though a young man, he was one of a very few men in the county who had received anything like a military education; and without making any parade, or asking anything on account of his knowledge of military tactics, at the first call for troops when this unholy war was inaugurated, he entered the service, joining one of the companies that was organized for the 17th Tennessee Regiment. A subordinate office in the company (to-wit: Company D, commanded by Capt. Thomas H. Finch) was given to Mr. Carden. But the trials and hardships of that Regiment, through the whole of the Summer, Fall and Winter of last year, first at Bowling Green, then on the line between East Tennessee and Kentucky; then to Fishing Creek; and then to the line of defense between Tennessee and Mississippi, served to point out and mark him as a man of no little worth; and upon the re-organization of the Regiment at Shiloh, Carden, by common consent, was put in command of the Company; and it is not saying too much of him to say that every day, from that time to the bloody field of Perryville, he discharged his whole duty as Captain. He was not only skilled in his profession, and a good disciplinarian, but he was a working man, always at his post, always prompting his men to the cheerful discharge of duty, by the example of doing his duty himself. He knew well what many never learn—he knew his place; he gave superior officers no trouble. His men most cheerfully obeyed his orders, and yet he was esteemed one of the most rigid Captains in the Regiment.

At the battle of Perryville he showed himself—as he had done upon the ensanguined field before—a man made of the sternest stuff. That he was fighting this war upon principle—principle that was comparatively latent until called forth. This principle, as dear as life itself, only shows its strength and power upon the battle field, when the roar of the enemy's guns arouses it; then only is it that even enemies who see it are compelled to acknowledge its invincible character.

Capt. Carden is one of the men, (and upon this account his name should be perpetuated,) who, fighting purely upon principle, have made a name for the people of the South that will live in history and poetry as long as heroism in defence of home—in defence of old age—in defence of women and children—is regarded as a cardinal virtue.

I have a letter from the Colonel of the 17th Tennessee Regiment, in which he speaks of Captain Carden in the highest terms, and of his loss to the Regiment as being irreparable.

The Colonel, who observed him closely upon the field, and up to the very time that he fell, mortally wounded, and saw him lead his men through a perfect shower of bullets, says his conduct exhibited a heroic bravery that is above all praise. He was severely wounded in the arm, near the shoulder, at the very close of the battle, and was left at Harrodsburg in the care of a faithful friend, but died in a few days. He leaves a wife and several children, who are entitled to our kindest consideration. May the God of the fatherless and the widow preside over their destinies.

The steamer which recently arrived at Charleston brought a large quantity of iron slabs for gunboat plating.

Advertisement.

Wanted,

TO BUY TEN NO. 1 LIKELY NEGROE fellows, between the ages of 18 and 25. Address Dr. W. A. WILLIAMSON, Tullahoma, Tenn. dec23-dlw.

LOST,

At the Methodist Sunday School, Sunday morning, a black pocket-book, containing Forty Dollars. The pocket-book is made of black kid, and lined with red. A liberal reward will be paid for the pocket-book and notes. B. P. HUNT. Winchester, Dec. 23d-dfw.

Wanted at Anderson Hospital

THE HIGHEST CASH PRICES will be paid at this Hospital, for any of the following articles: Potatoes, turnips, cabbage, chickens, turkeys, butter and eggs and milk. R. P. BATEMAN, Surgeon in Charge.

Twenty Dollars Found.

TWENTY DOLLARS FOUND IN WINCHESTER, which the loser can have by applying at this office, describing the bill or bills, and paying for this advertisement. Dec. 19. d3t

PRINTERS WANTED.

Two good printers can obtain employment by calling immediately at the Bulletin office.

Horses for Sale.

I HAVE SEVERAL FINE YOUNG Horses for sale, at low prices. L. S. SIMS. Winchester, Dec. 9th-1w.

Negroes to Hire.

ON THE FIRST DAY OF JANUARY 1863, before the Court House door in the town of Winchester, I will hire for 12 months FIVE NEGRO BOYS, three grown, and two of them plough boys. Bond and approved security required. Wm. M. RUSSEY, Adm'r John Eskridge, dec'd. Dec. 17. dtd

Apples,

NUTS of several kinds, PEACHES in cans, PIES, MATCHES, CANDLES, TAPERS, SEWING THREAD, TOBACCO, CIGARS, and a lot of such things for sale, cheap, by T. J. DENSON, Winchester, Tenn. Dec. 7. dlm

Dr. J. C. Shapard.

WINCHESTER, TENNESSEE. Office at residence. House formerly occupied by Wm. Reeves. dec2-dlm.

Splendid Chewing Tobacco. TO BE HAD AT DANIEL BRAZELTON'S Store in Winchester. Nov. 25—tf.

Choice Land FOR SALE!

TWO HUNDRED AND SIXTY ACRES of land to sell, for Confederate money or Negroes. For particulars call on A. S. Colyar or Billy Slatter, at Winchester, or Joseph Carter, at Decherd. Dec. 14, 1862—dlm.

POTATOES!

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at T. J. Denson's store in Winchester. Dec. 14, 1862—dtf.

ATTENTION.

For all debts due the firms, of P & M. Turney, or Turney & Shook, or Turney and Syler, we will receive Confederate money at ten per cent premium. For settlement call on Miller Turney, or J. F. Syler, at their office in Winchester Tenn. Winchester, Nov. 16th. dlm

EXCHANGE OFFICE, NO. 3.—1. All Confederate officers and men who have been captured and paroled in Virginia and Maryland, at any time from the beginning of hostilities to the 1st of November, 1862, have been duly exchanged, and are hereby so declared.

2. All Confederate officers and men who have been delivered at Aiken's Landing on James river, at any time previous to the 11th of November, 1862, have been duly exchanged, and are hereby so declared.

3. All Confederate officers and men who have been delivered at Vicksburg, Mississippi, previous to the 1st of November, 1862, and including said date, have been duly exchanged and are hereby so declared.

ROBERT OULD, Agent of Exchange. Southern papers copy and send accounts to War Department in Richmond.

NEGRO MAN WANTED.

I WANT TO HIRE BY THE MONTH, or year, a sprightly negro boy, over 18 years of age, and will teach him to be a good pressman, which business when learned will make him bring two or three times as much hire as he otherwise would. Wanted immediately. W. J. SLATTER, Proprietor Daily Bulletin.

Cavalry Saddle, Bridle, &c.

A FINE, NEW CAVALRY SADDLE, Bridle, and rigging can be had at the Bulletin office.

W. J. Slatter, FANCY BOOK AND JOB

PRINTER,

Winchester, Tennessee

All kinds of blanks for the use of the army printed as neatly as can be done in the Confederacy. A good lot of fine colored inks and bronzes, for

Fancy Printing,

on hand. Orders promptly filled.